

image

190

DIGITAL
EDITION

McFARLANE
PORTACIO
HOLGUIN

SPAWN

ENDGAME PART SIX



Capullo
McFARLANE
JIN KIZ

Todd McFarlane and Image Comics Present

ENDGAME PART 6



PREVIOUSLY IN SPAWN

The symbiote finally takes over Jim as its host. The full-fledged Spawn goes out on his first mission. He inadvertently comes across two rival gangs in the midst of a battle. Although it appears accidental, outside forces have driven Jim to this spot.

The Clown recruits his very first soldier into his army. He believes there has been a giant void created from the death of Al Simmons' Spawn, and it must be filled. Now is the most opportune time to strike.

Writers
Todd McFarlane
Brian Holguin

Layouts
Greg Capullo

Pencils
Whilce Portacio

Inks
Todd McFarlane

Color
Jay Fotos

Lettering
Tom Orzechowski

Cover Artists
Greg Capullo
Todd McFarlane
Jin Han

Editor
Todd McFarlane

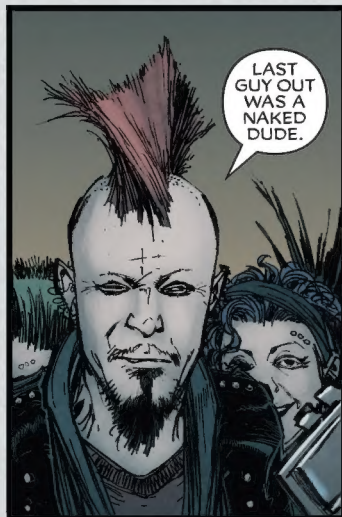
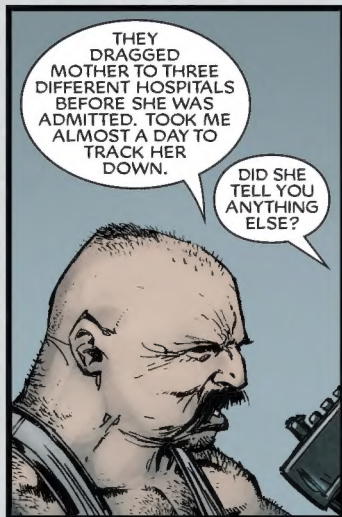
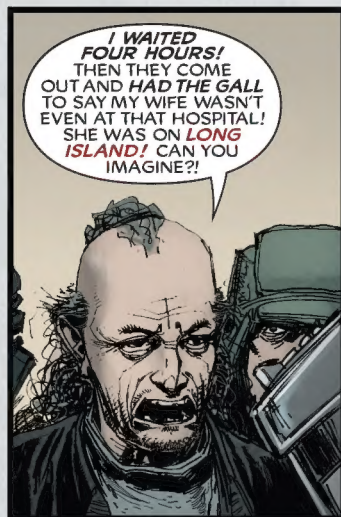
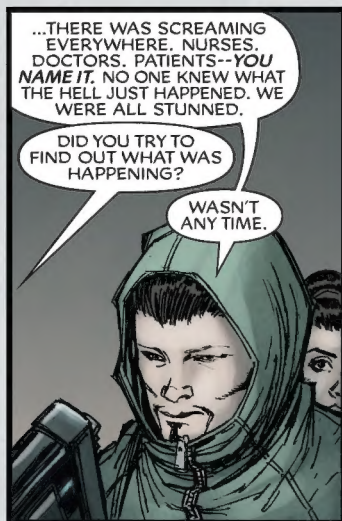
Managing Editors
Jen Cassidy
Tyler Jeffers

Publisher for Image Comics
Eric Stephenson

SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD MCFARLANE

image 
TODD MCFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS
SPAWN.COM

Spawn #190. Digital Edition. Published by IMAGE COMICS, 2134 Alston Way, Second Floor, Berkeley, CA 94704, \$2.95 USA \$3.00 CAN. Spawn, its logo and its symbol are registered trademarks © 2009 Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All other related characters are TM and © 2009 Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All rights reserved. The characters, events and stories in this publication are entirely fictional. With exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc.





...I KNEW
SOMETHING
WAS
WRONG.



WERE YOU
SLEEPING AT
THE TIME?



YEAH.
MOST OF US
WERE.

THAT'S WHEN
IT GOT CRAZY. FIRE
ALARMS STARTED
GOING OFF. THEN THE
SPRINKLERS. I HEARD
SCREAMING UP AND
DOWN THE HALLS.
YOU'D HAVE THOUGHT
THE WORLD WAS
ENDING.



WHAT
WAS THE
STAFF
DOING?

OH, THEY WERE
SCARED TOO. SOME OF THEM
WERE COMPLETELY USELESS,
BUT OTHERS-- THEY BEGAN
MOVING THE RESIDENTS OUT
OF THE BUILDING.

THAT'S
WHEN YOU
LEFT?

NO.



I WAS
WAITING IN
THE DARK,
IN MY
ROOM.

REMEMBER, ALL THE ELECTRICITY HAD BEEN **KNOCKED OUT**. FOR A WHILE THERE, I DIDN'T THINK I WAS GOING TO MAKE IT.



WHY WAS THAT?

BECAUSE I NEEDED ELECTRICITY FOR MY OXYGEN VENTILATOR.

YOU SEE, I'VE GOT LUNGS LIKE A GERBIL. TOO MANY CIGARETTES WHEN I WAS YOUNGER. I HAD **ACUTE EMPHYSEMA**, SO WHEN I SUCKED IN A BUNCH OF SMOKE FROM THE FIRE, IT NEARLY CHOKED ME TO DEATH.

THAT'S WHEN THEY TOOK ME AND THAT OTHER FELLA AWAY IN THE AMBULANCE.*



*See issue 188--Todd

WELL, YOU LOOK FINE NOW.

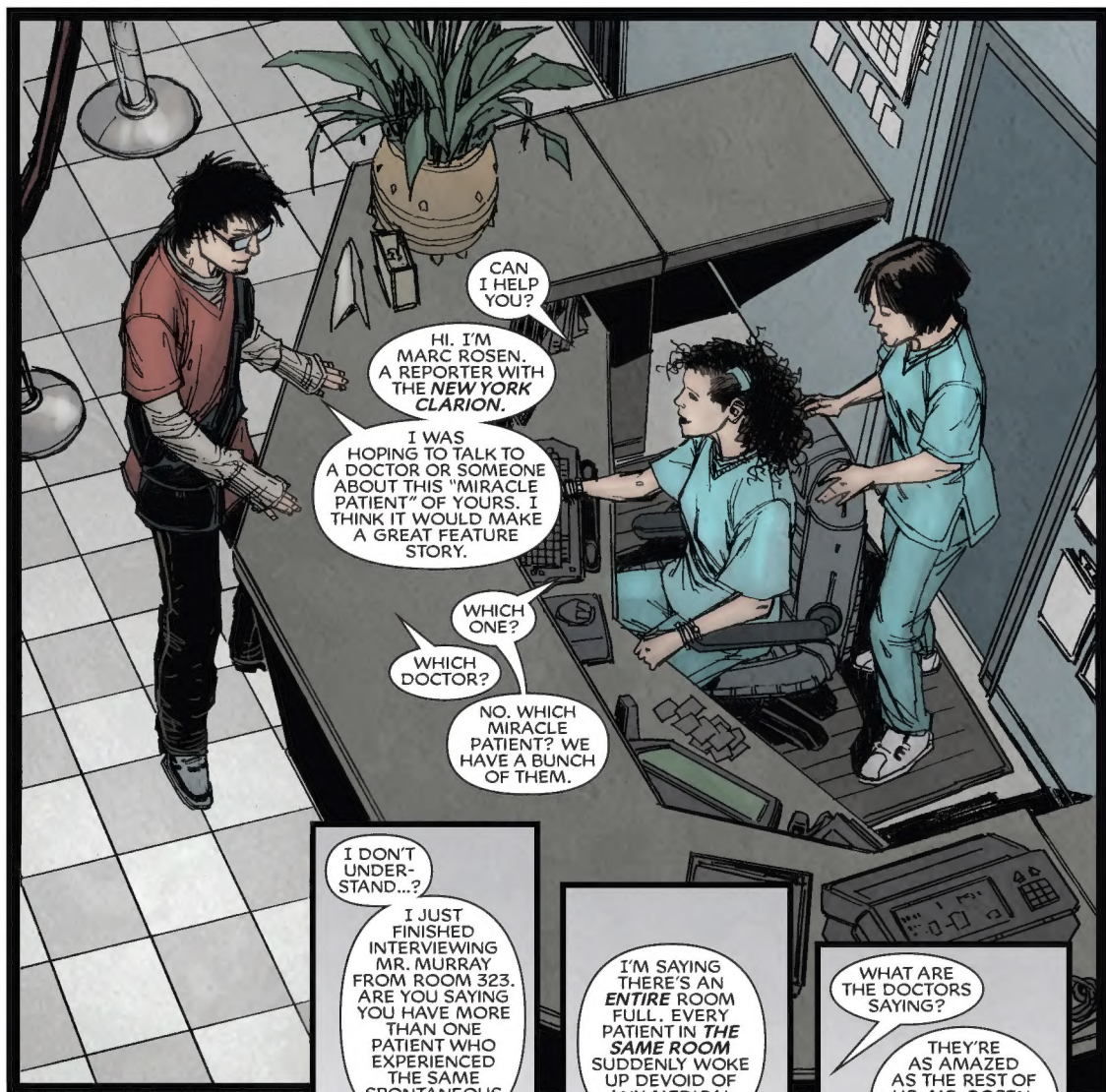
OH, I'M BETTER THAN FINE, I'M **CURED**.

CURED?



ONE HUNDRED PERCENT. DOCTORS CAN'T EXPLAIN IT. BUT YOU'RE LOOKING AT A GENUINE **MIRACLE** OF SCIENCE. THEY SAY I'VE GOT THE LUNGS OF AN OLYMPIAN.





CAN I HELP YOU?

HI. I'M MARC ROSEN. A REPORTER WITH THE **NEW YORK CLARION**.

I WAS HOPING TO TALK TO A DOCTOR OR SOMEONE ABOUT THIS "MIRACLE PATIENT" OF YOURS. I THINK IT WOULD MAKE A GREAT FEATURE STORY.

WHICH ONE?

WHICH DOCTOR?

NO. WHICH MIRACLE PATIENT? WE HAVE A BUNCH OF THEM.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND...?

I JUST FINISHED INTERVIEWING MR. MURRAY FROM ROOM 323. ARE YOU SAYING YOU HAVE MORE THAN ONE PATIENT WHO EXPERIENCED THE SAME SPONTANEOUS RECOVERY?

I'M SAYING THERE'S AN **ENTIRE ROOM** FULL. EVERY PATIENT IN **THE SAME ROOM** SUDDENLY WOKE UP DEVOID OF ANY MEDICAL CONDITIONS.

EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THEM.

WHAT ARE THE DOCTORS SAYING?

THEY'RE AS AMAZED AS THE REST OF US, MR. ROSEN. THE ONLY THING THEY'RE WILLING TO AGREE ON IS....



...IT'S SOME KIND
OF *MIRACLE* SENT
DOWN BY *GOD*.



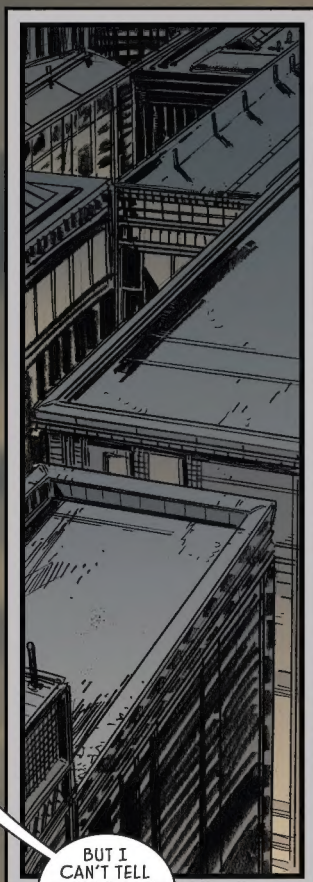


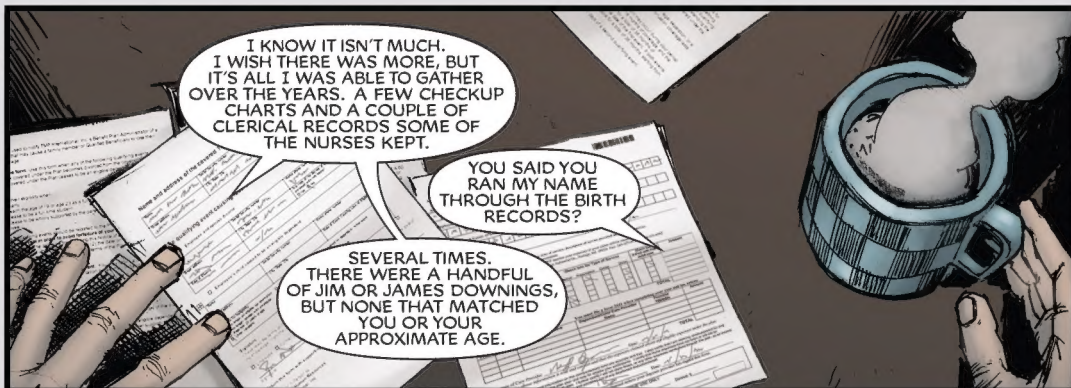
SOMETHING
ISN'T RIGHT.

SOMETHING'S
TRYING TO
CLOAK ITSELF.
OR HIDE. I CAN
SENSE IT.

BUT I
CAN'T TELL
IF IT'S ONE OF
OURS, OR
THEIRS.

AND THE
LORDS WILL
EXPECT ME TO
HAVE THOSE
ANSWERS.





WHAT ABOUT MY ADMITTANCE PAPERS-- OR WHATEVER YOU GUYS CALL THEM?

I NEVER SAW THEM.

SO NO ONE KNOWS WHO CHECKED ME IN, OR WHO'S BEEN PAYING FOR MY TREATMENT?

NO, I'M SAYING THAT I **'PERSONALLY'** DON'T KNOW. THAT'S ALL.

JUST SO I'M CLEAR, YOU'RE SAYING I WAS A PATIENT IN YOUR HOSPITAL--**FOR YEARS--**AND NO ONE CAME TO VISIT, OR PHONE, OR CHECK UP ON ME? **EVER!** AND THAT DIDN'T STRIKE ANYONE ON STAFF AS BEING JUST A **LITTLE ODD?**

THAT'S UNDERWHELMING.

LOOK, JIM. I KNOW YOU'RE FRUSTRATED. ANYONE WOULD BE. BUT I...

HOW DO WE EVEN KNOW THAT JIM DOWNING IS MY REAL NAME.

BECAUSE IT IS. I'M SURE OF IT. NO NEED TO GET PARANOID.

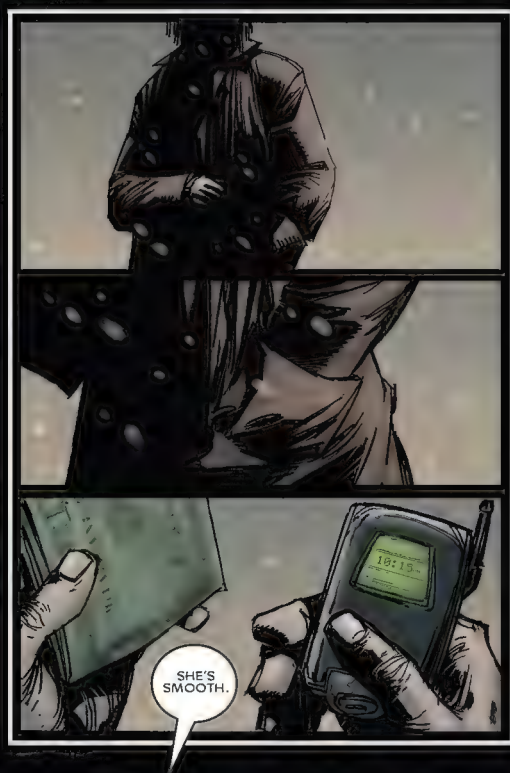
PARANOID...!?

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO I **AM!** I COULD BE A **MURDERER** FOR ALL WE KNOW! BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER DOES IT?

OW!

BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING **PERSONALLY!** THAT'S **BULLSHIT!**

YOU'RE HURTING ME!







CHIEF SAID HE'S ALREADY GETTING PRESSURE TO DELIVER ANSWERS. A COUPLE OF POLITICIANS ARE LOOKING TO CUT THEIR TEETH ON THIS ONE.

A WEEK, MAYBE TWO. THEN THEY'LL SEND THEIR OWN GOONS IN TO TAKE OVER.

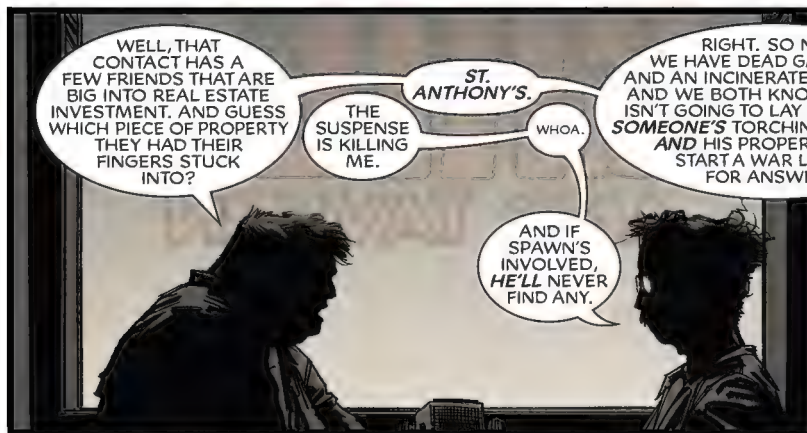
HOW LONG DO WE HAVE?

WHY THEIR SUDDEN INTEREST?



NO ONE'S SAYING, BUT AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, ONE OF THE RINGLEADERS HAD SOME KIND OF TIES TO THE NORTEGO CARTEL.

I'M LISTENING.



WELL, THAT CONTACT HAS A FEW FRIENDS THAT ARE BIG INTO REAL ESTATE INVESTMENT. AND GUESS WHICH PIECE OF PROPERTY THEY HAD THEIR FINGERS STUCK INTO?

ST. ANTHONY'S.

THE SUSPENSE IS KILLING ME.

WHOA.

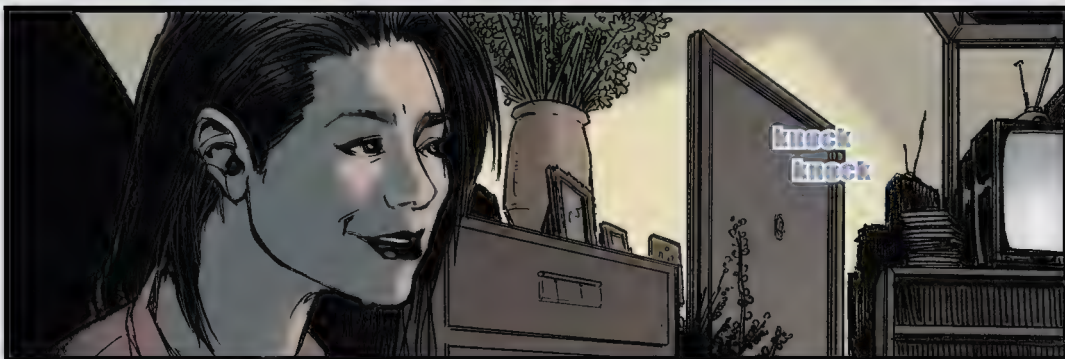
RIGHT. SO NOW WE HAVE DEAD GANGSTERS AND AN INCINERATED HOSPITAL. AND WE BOTH KNOW NORTEGA ISN'T GOING TO LAY BACK WHILE **SOMEONE'S** TORCHING HIS PEOPLE **AND** HIS PROPERTY. HE'LL START A WAR LOOKING FOR ANSWERS.

AND IF SPAWN'S INVOLVED, HE'LL NEVER FIND ANY.



"EXACTLY. NO ONE'LL BE SAFE IN THIS CITY."

"SO WE NEED TO KNOW WHETHER IT'S SPAWN OR **SOME-THING ELSE?**"





IT'S MY UNDERSTANDING HE WAS DISCHARGED INTO YOUR CARE.

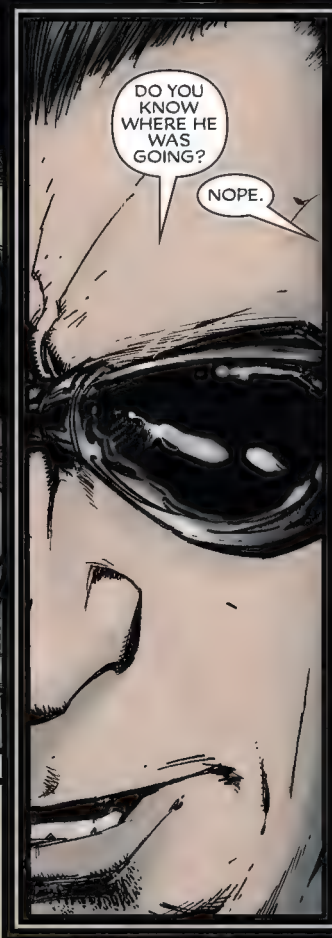
WHAT'S THIS IN REGARD TO?

I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO SAY, MA'AM.

SO YOU'RE NOT A FRIEND OR FAMILY MEMBER?

IT'S IMPORTANT WE TALK TO HIM.

WELL, HE'S NOT HERE.



DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE WAS GOING?

NOPE.



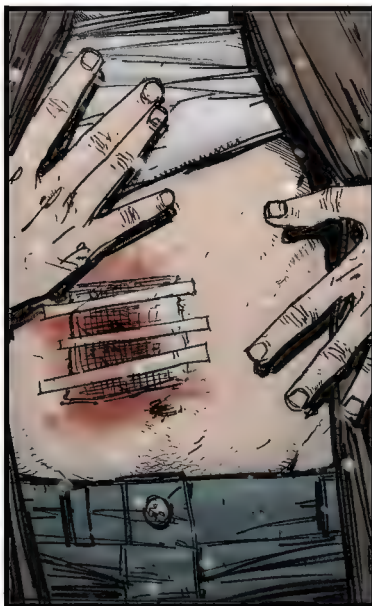
I CAN SAY THAT I WORK FOR ST. ANTHONY'S AND HIS DOCTORS HAVE BEEN TRYING TO MAKE CONTACT WITH HIM. PLEASE, IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION...

YOU'RE HERE ON BEHALF OF DR. BAXTER AND DR. TRUNZO?

IN A ROUND-ABOUT WAY. YES.

WELL, BOTH OF THEM SHOULD HAVE ACCESS TO MY CELL PHONE NUMBER. LET THEM KNOW I'D BE HAPPY TO ANSWER ANY OF THEIR QUESTIONS. I HOPE THEY'RE DOING OKAY. *THAT EXPLOSION* REALLY MESSED US ALL UP.

I'M SURE THEY'LL APPRECIATE YOUR COOPERATION.



NEED
TO REST...



COFFEE?

PLEASE.

ANYTHING
ELSE?

NO.
JUST THE
COFFEE.



UM...
IF YOU DON'T
MIND ME SAYING,
IT LOOKS LIKE
YOU'VE HAD A
PRETTY ROUGH
DAY.

I'D
RATHER
NOT TALK
ABOUT
IT.

ALRIGHT, BUT
HOLLER IF YOU
NEED ANYTHING
ELSE, OKAY?





JIM?

I DON'T REMEMBER IF YOU TOLD US YOUR NAME LAST TIME WE MET.

BUT YOU'RE SURE IT WAS ME?

ABSOLUTELY!

I TEND TO REMEMBER WHEN A PERSON COMES TO MY DOOR AND **PASSES OUT** ON THE FRONT PORCH. YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU'D SEEN A GHOST.*

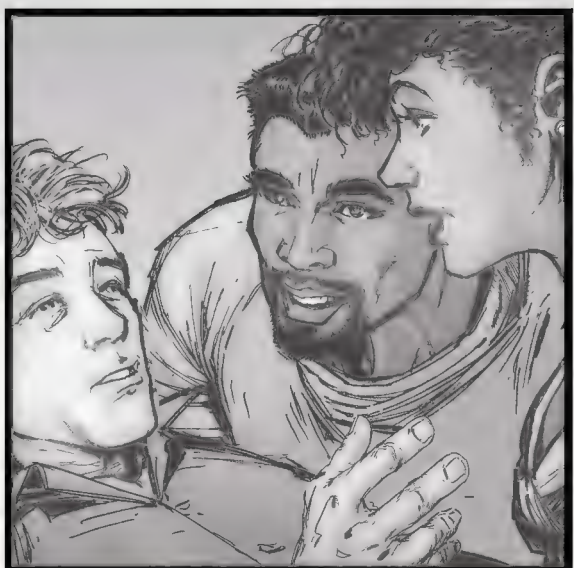
WHEN WAS THAT...?

OH...FIVE YEARS AGO, MAYBE MORE. **HONESTLY**, YOU DON'T REMEMBER THAT? IT WAS ON OLIVE STREET. I WAS WEARING AN EVENING GOWN IN THE DAYTIME. AND YOU WERE **QUITE** THE GENTLEMAN WITH YOUR COMPLIMENTS. THEN JUST WHEN MY HUSBAND WAS COMING TO THE DOOR, YOU JUST **FAINTED**. RIGHT THERE ON THE SPOT.



LUCKILY, YOU WERE OKAY. I KEPT THINKING WE SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN YOU TO A DOCTOR BEFORE YOU RAN OFF. SO WE REALLY DIDN'T GET TO TALK MUCH.

BUT ENOUGH ABOUT THAT. HOW HAVE YOU BEEN?





YOU LOOK FANTASTIC!

I MEAN, YOUR HAIR'S DIFFERENT, BUT BESIDES THAT, I'D SWEAR YOU HAVEN'T AGED A DAY.

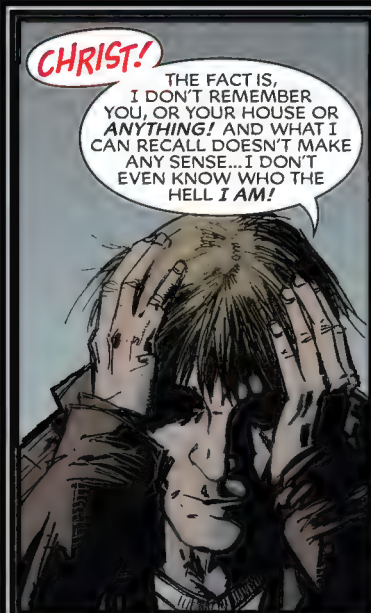
I DON'T KNOW.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT?

HOW I'VE BEEN.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

IT'S JUST... SOMETIMES I...



CHRIST!

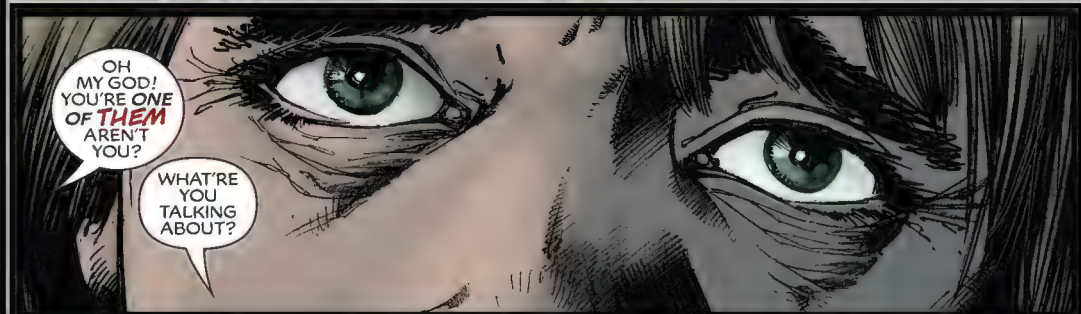
THE FACT IS, I DON'T REMEMBER YOU, OR YOUR HOUSE OR ANYTHING! AND WHAT I CAN RECALL DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO THE HELL I AM!



LOOK AT ME.

WHAT?

JUST LOOK AT ME!



OH MY GOD! YOU'RE ONE OF THEM AREN'T YOU?

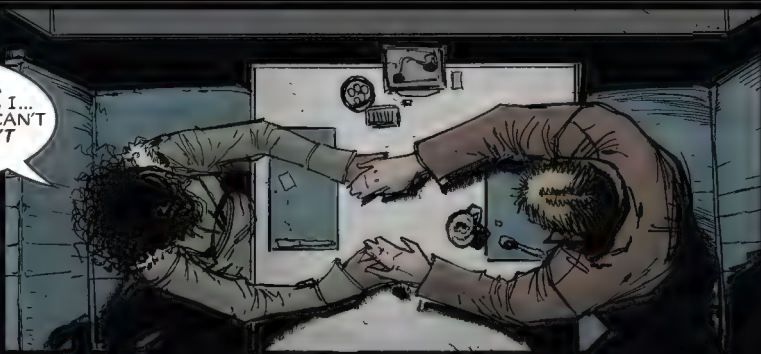
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

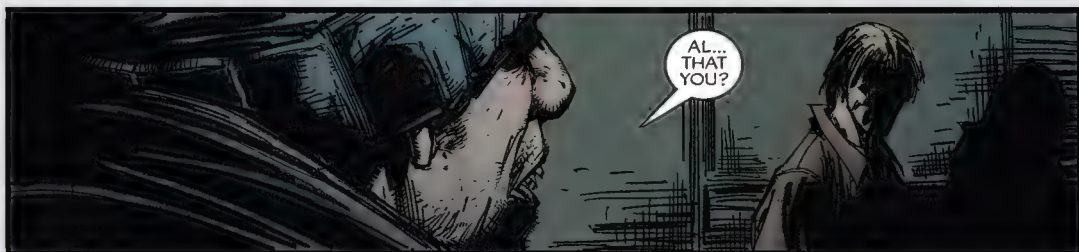
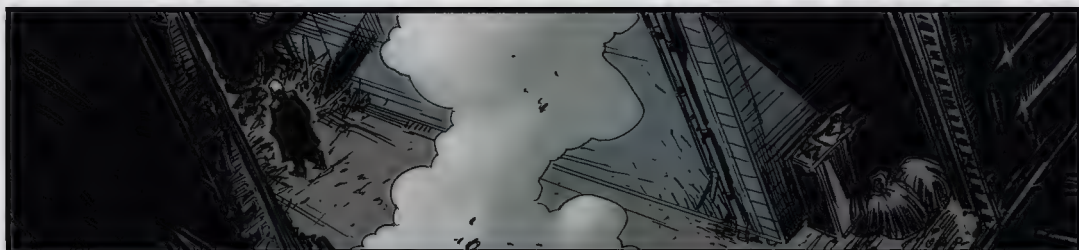
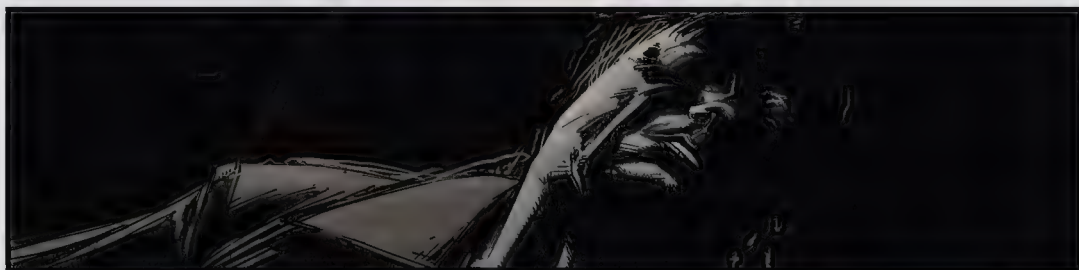
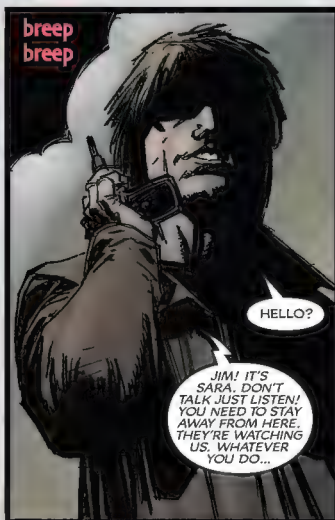
I SEE IT IN YOUR EYES.

AND IF YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU'RE A PART OF THEIR MADNESS, I... I'M SO SORRY, JIM, BUT I CAN'T HELP YOU. I JUST CAN'T DO THAT ANYMORE. NOT AGAIN.

BUT I KNOW WHERE YOU MIGHT FIND SOME ANSWERS--OR WHATEVER YOU'RE LOOKING FOR. THAT'S THE BEST I CAN DO.

I'M SORRY.





SORRY...
THOUGHT YOU
WERE SOME-
ONE ELSE.

YOU
LOST?

YOU
COULD SAY
THAT.

A WOMAN
SENT ME HERE.
SAID I MIGHT
FIND... SOME-
THING.

WHAT
WAS HER
NAME?

WANDA.



FOLLOW
ME.

IT USED
TO BE HIS, YOU
KNOW.

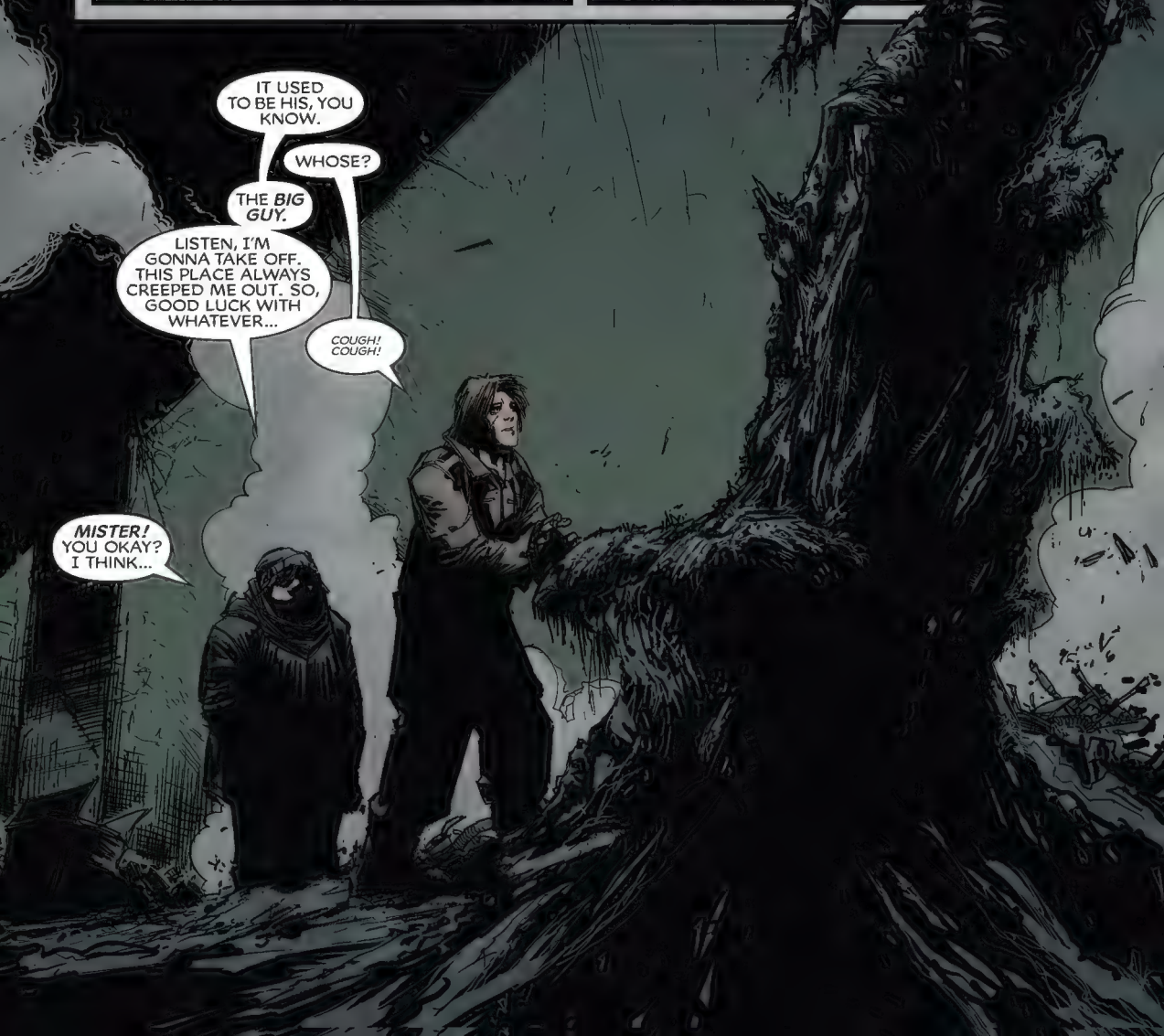
WHOSE?

THE **BIG**
GUY.

LISTEN, I'M
GONNA TAKE OFF.
THIS PLACE ALWAYS
CREEPED ME OUT. SO,
GOOD LUCK WITH
WHATEVER...

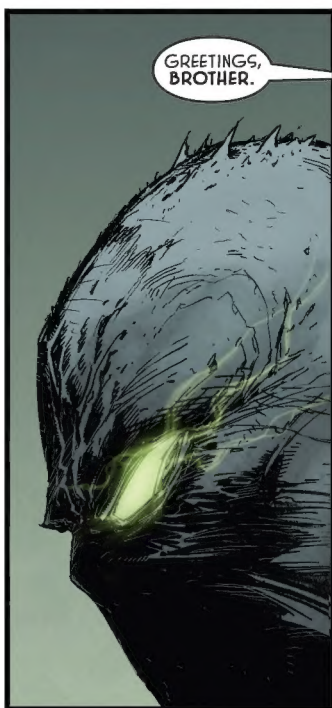
COUGH!
COUGH!

MISTER!
YOU OKAY?
I THINK...











Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE